Class of
1913

Vincit qui laborat

GRADUATION EXERCISES

OF

GOULD'S ACADEMY,

BETHEL, MAINE,

Thursday, June 5, 1913,

MUSIC BY

Flagg and Plummer's Orchestra.

PROGRAMME.

MARCH.

MUSIC.

INVOCATION.

LATIN SALUTATORY,

Carroll Edward Valentine

THE AMERICAN FLAG,

*Alice Gertrude Swan

LIQUID AIR,

*Joseph Deegan

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE TEACHER'S PROFESSION,

Viola Gertrude Bartlett

A DAY AT THE COUNTY FAIR,

*Norman William Hamlin

THE PANAMA CANAL,

*Edith Berry Kimball

ADDRESS TO UNDERGRADUATES,

Ralph Elwell Abbott

MUSIC.

THE MOUND BUILDERS,

*Ruth Elaine Farrington

ARE ATHLETICS A HELP OR HINDRANCE IN SCHOOL?

*Clyde William Lapham

CLASS HISTORY,

Edith Burbank Marsden

WHAT I WOULD DO WITH A MILLION DOLLARS,

*Mildred Georgia Eagle

CLASS ORATION—*Vincit Qui Laborat*,

Winfield Emmons Wight

MEMORIAL DAY LESSONS,

*Ella Alice Garey

PRESENTATION OF CLASS GIFT,

Sylvia Esther Swan

ACCEPTANCE OF GIFT,

Hon. A. E. Herrick

MUSIC.

THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE WORLD,

*Gladys M. Russell

WHAT IT MEANS TO BE EDUCATED,

*Adelmar Raymond Brown

CLASS PROPHECY,

Alta Charlotte Cummings

AERIAL NAVIGATION,

*Urban Clark Bartlett

CLASS WILL,

Edward Henry Tenney

MUSIC.

NIAGARA FALLS,

*Ralph Herbert Young

PRESENTATION OF GIFTS,

Eva Marion Bean

AGRICULTURE,

*Arthur Sylvester Cummings

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS,

Alice Marion Kimball

MUSIC.

CONFERRING OF DIPLOMAS.

AWARD OF PRIZES.

SINGING CLASS ODE.

BENEDICTION

*Excused.

CLASS ODE.

(AIR: "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia.")

CARRIE ISABEL KING.

Classmates, once more raise your voices in singing
A song of farewell for the days that are gone.
No more will the sound of the old school bell ringing
Hasten our loitering footsteps along.
Never again will we take our old places,
That we have held through the swift flying years,
Ne'er again see here the same dear old faces,
That smile on us now through fast gathering tears.

CHORUS.

Classmates, the future is bright now before us,
God in his goodness is leading us on.
His loving kindness will ever shine o'er us,
Light'ning the shadows when sunlight is gone.

Goodbye to the days we are leaving forever,
The hearts and the hands that have guided us long,
To those who have helped us in every endeavor,
Tribute we pay, in this, our farewell song.
Classmates, when all our hard lessons are ended,
Learned in the hard school of our lives "Little While,"
May we once again, in a long, glad vacation,
Stand side by side in the light of Heaven's smile.

CHORUS.

Classmates, the future is bright now before us,
God in his goodness will still lead us on.
May his loving kindness forever be over
Our dear old school after we, too, are gone.